MARVEL
#4 IN A FOUR-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES
THE FALCON
60¢
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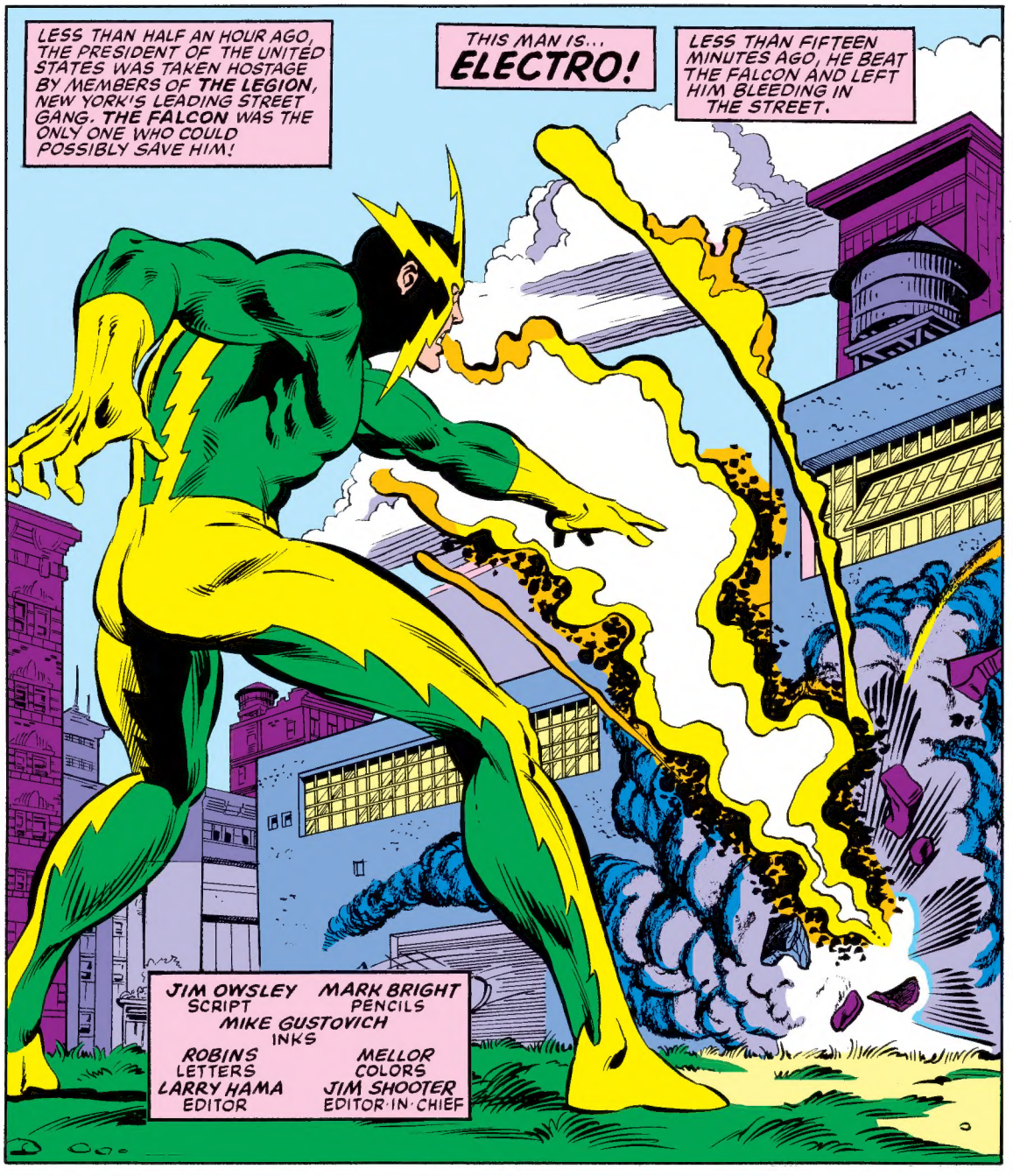
CAPTAIN AMERICA-- I'VE BEATEN THE POLICE! I'VE BEATEN THE STREET GANG! TELL ME...
...WHO WILL SAVE YOU?
RUBINSTEIN

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

RESURRECTION!


LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR AGO, THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES WAS TAKEN HOSTAGE BY MEMBERS OF THE LEGION, NEW YORK'S LEADING STREET GANG. THE FALCON WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD POSSIBLY SAVE HIM!
THIS MAN IS... ELECTRO!
LESS THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO, HE BEAT THE FALCON AND LEFT HIM BLEEDING IN THE STREET.
JIM OWSLEY SCRIPT
MARK BRIGHT PENCILS
MIKE GUSTOVICH INKS
ROBINS LETTERS
MELLOR COLORS
LARRY HAMA EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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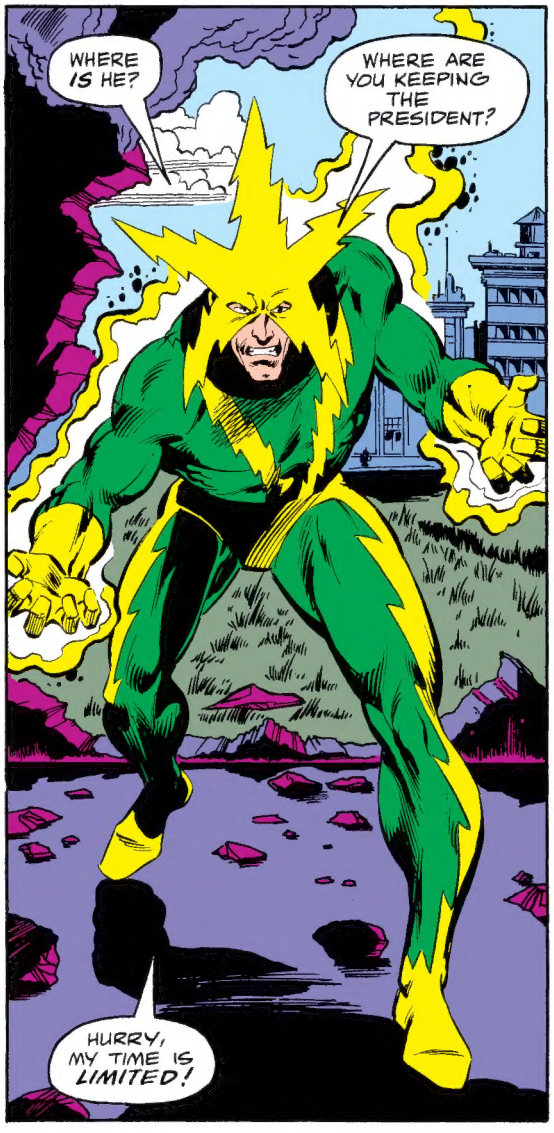
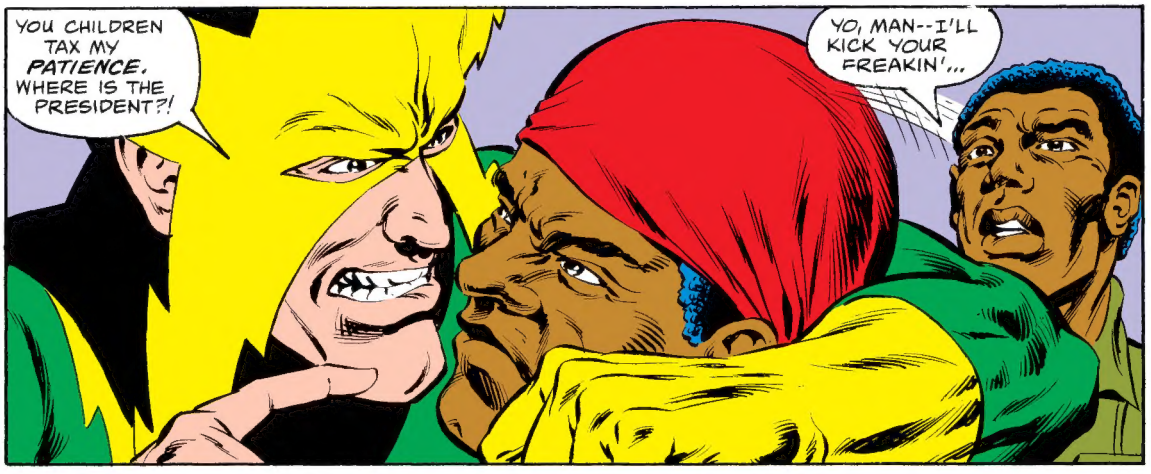
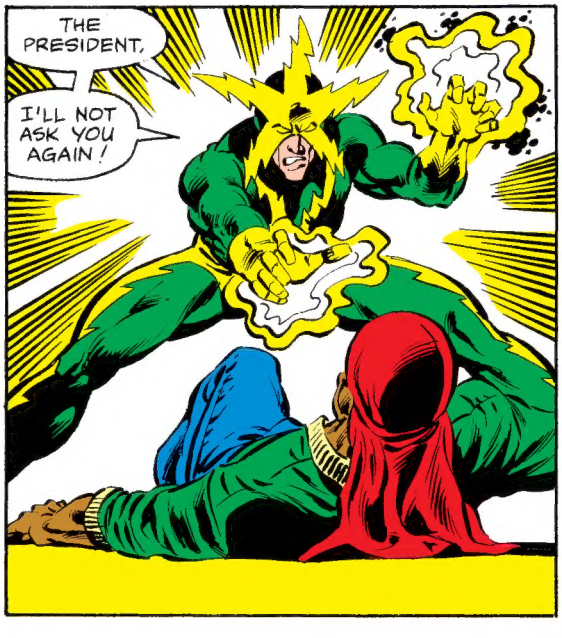

WHERE IS HE?
WHERE ARE YOU KEEPING THE PRESIDENT?
HURRY, MY TIME IS LIMITED!

AND JUST WHO THE FREAK ARE YOU?
WHERE IS THE PRESIDENT?!

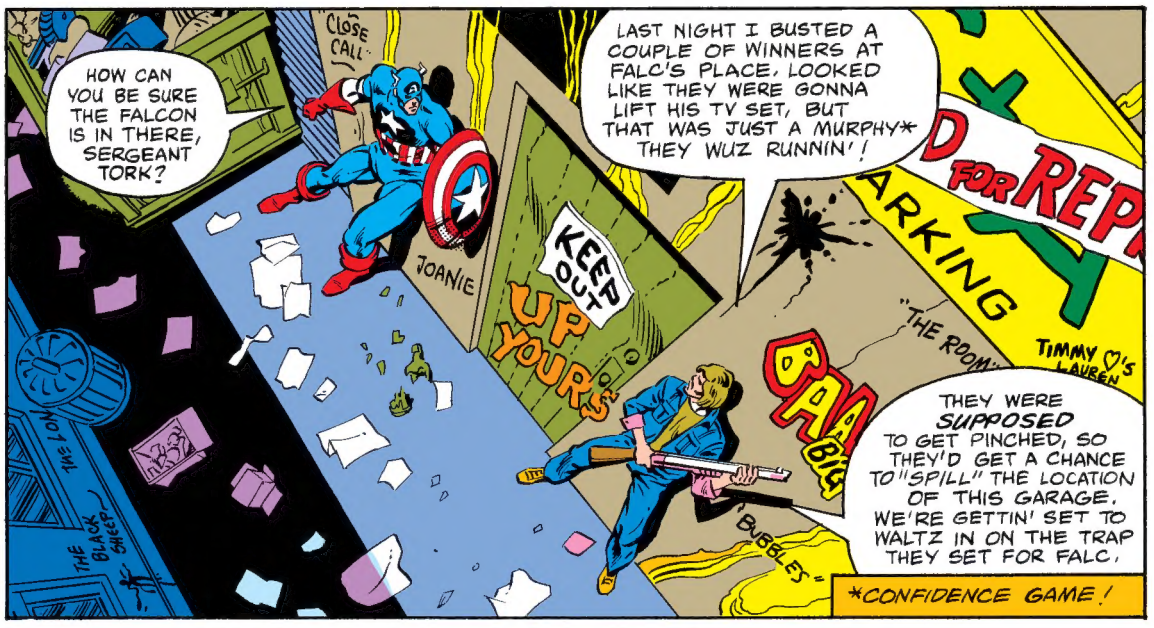
I MEAN, JUST 'CAUSE YOU HOUSED OL' FALC DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' TO US. WE ARE THE LEGION, MAN! THE LEGION!
GET HUMBLE AND LIVE!


YOU CHILDREN TAX MY PATIENCE. WHERE IS THE PRESIDENT?!
YO, MAN--I'LL KICK YOUR FREAKIN'...

I THINK NOT, BOY!

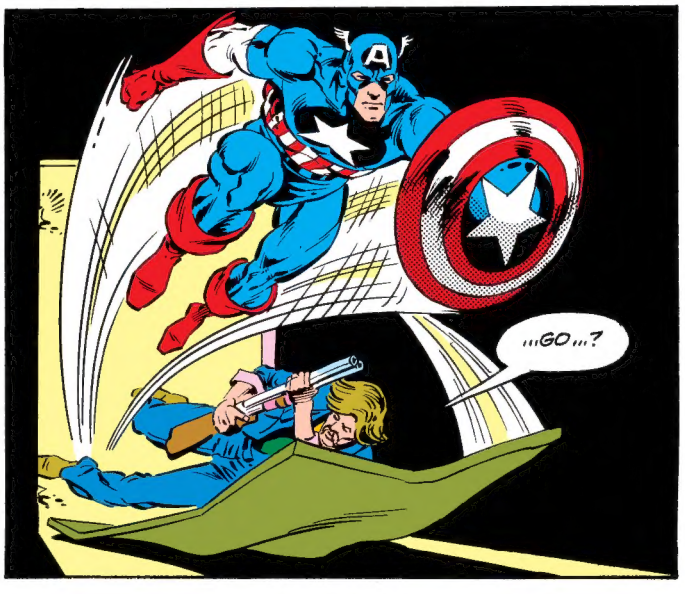

THE PRESIDENT.
I'LL NOT ASK YOU AGAIN!

ELSEWHERE...
NOW REMEMBER...THIS IS POLICE WORK... POLICE. THAT'S ME, SEE. THIS IS DANGEROUS BUSINESS.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR, JUST STAY LOW, FOLLOW MY LEAD...
...AND TRY NOT TO GET IN THE WAY.
SPUD
GO MAN GO
WOW


HOW CAN YOU BE SURE THE FALCON IS IN THERE, SERGEANT TORK?
CLOSE CALL
LAST NIGHT I BUSTED A COUPLE OF WINNERS AT FALC'S PLACE, LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE GONNA LIFT HIS TV SET, BUT THAT WAS JUST A MURPHY* THEY WUZ RUNNIN'!
D FOR REP
ARKING
TIMMY ♡'S LAUREN
JOANIE
KEEP OUT
UP YOURS
"THE ROOM"
BA BIG
THE LION
THE BLACK SHEEP
BUBBLES
THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO GET PINCHED, SO THEY'D GET A CHANCE TO "SPILL" THE LOCATION OF THIS GARAGE. WE'RE GETTIN' SET TO WALTZ IN ON THE TRAP THEY SET FOR FALC.
*CONFIDENCE GAME!

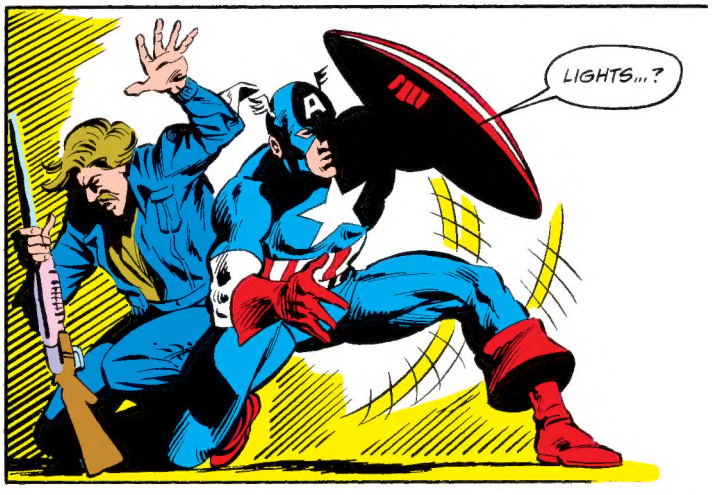
NO TELLIN' WHAT'S IN THERE, GENERAL...
THAT'S "CAP".
YEAH, ANYWAY, STAY LOW. IF YOU GET SCARED OR ANYTHING, JUST DROP TO THE FLOOR AND LEAVE THE ROUGH STUFF TO THE PROFESSIONALS! GOT IT?
KEEP OUT
GOT IT.

OKAY NOW, HERE... WE...
SNUFFY

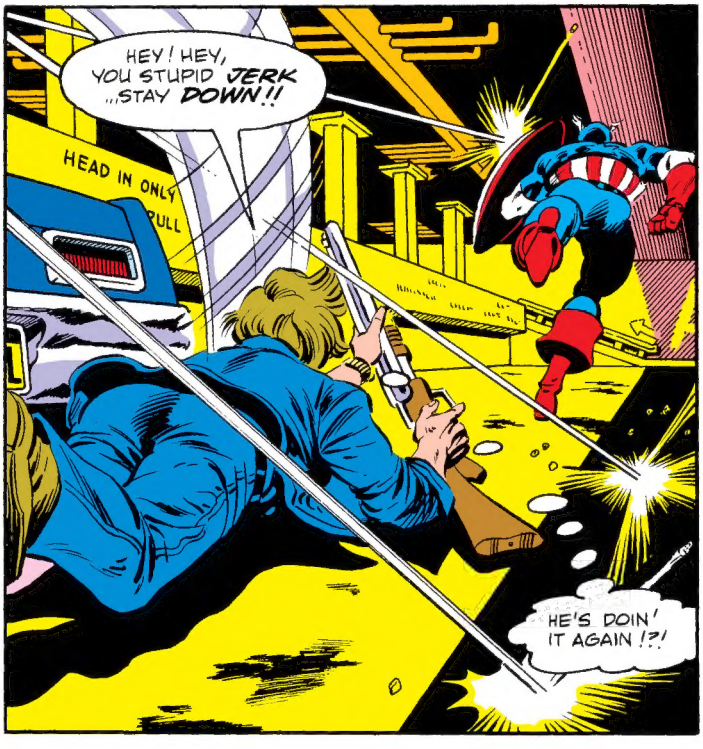

...GO...?

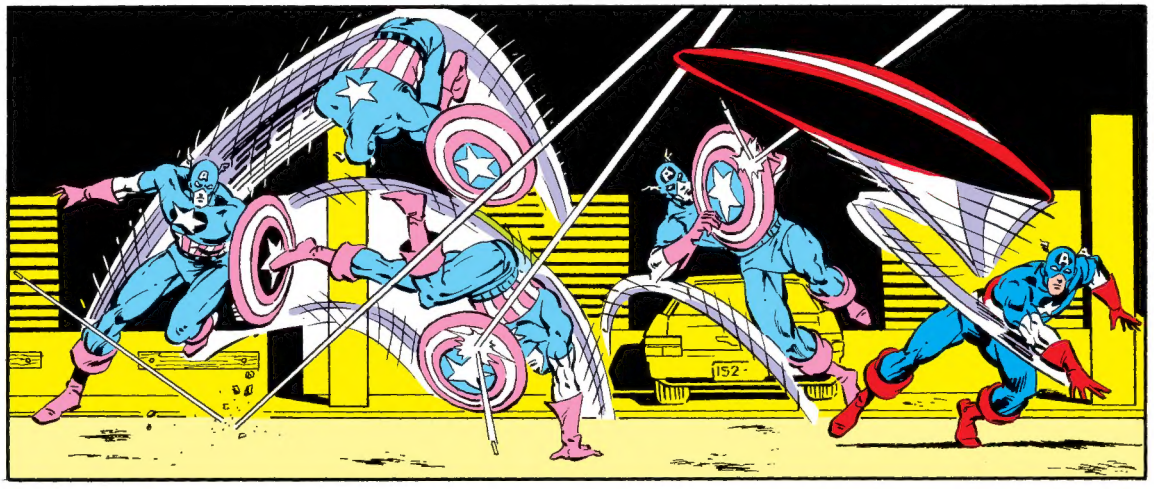
UH... HEY... HEY!
LOOK, MAJOR VICTORY, OR WHATEVER... YOU KEEP PULLING DUMB STUNTS LIKE THAT, AN' SOMEBODY'S GONNA BLOW THOSE SILLY-LOOKING WINGS OFF YOUR HAT!
I MEAN, THAT FRISBEE OF YOURS LOOKS NICE AND ALL...
LEVEL B
HEAD IN ONLY

...BUT IT SURE AIN'T BULLET-PROOF!


LIGHTS...?

IT'S OVER, MAN, WHEN THE LEGION SAYS YOU'RE DEAD--
YOU'RE DEAD!


HEY! HEY, YOU STUPID JERK ...STAY DOWN!!
HEAD IN ONLY
PULL
HE'S DOIN' IT AGAIN!?!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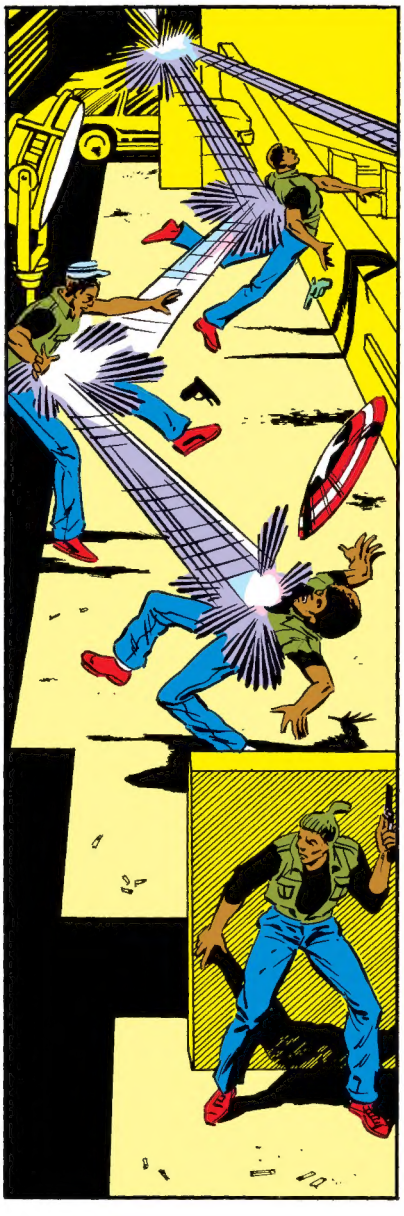
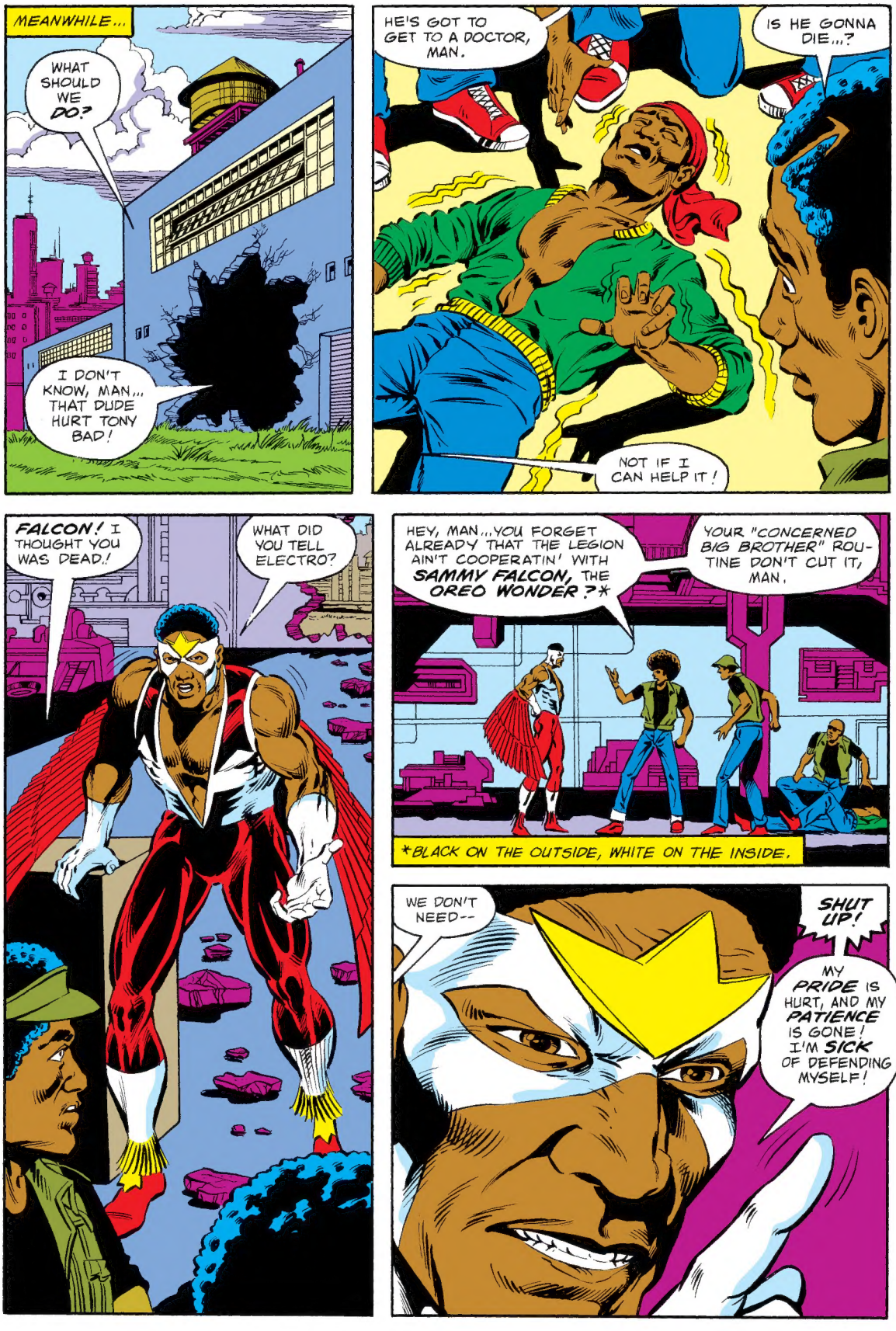
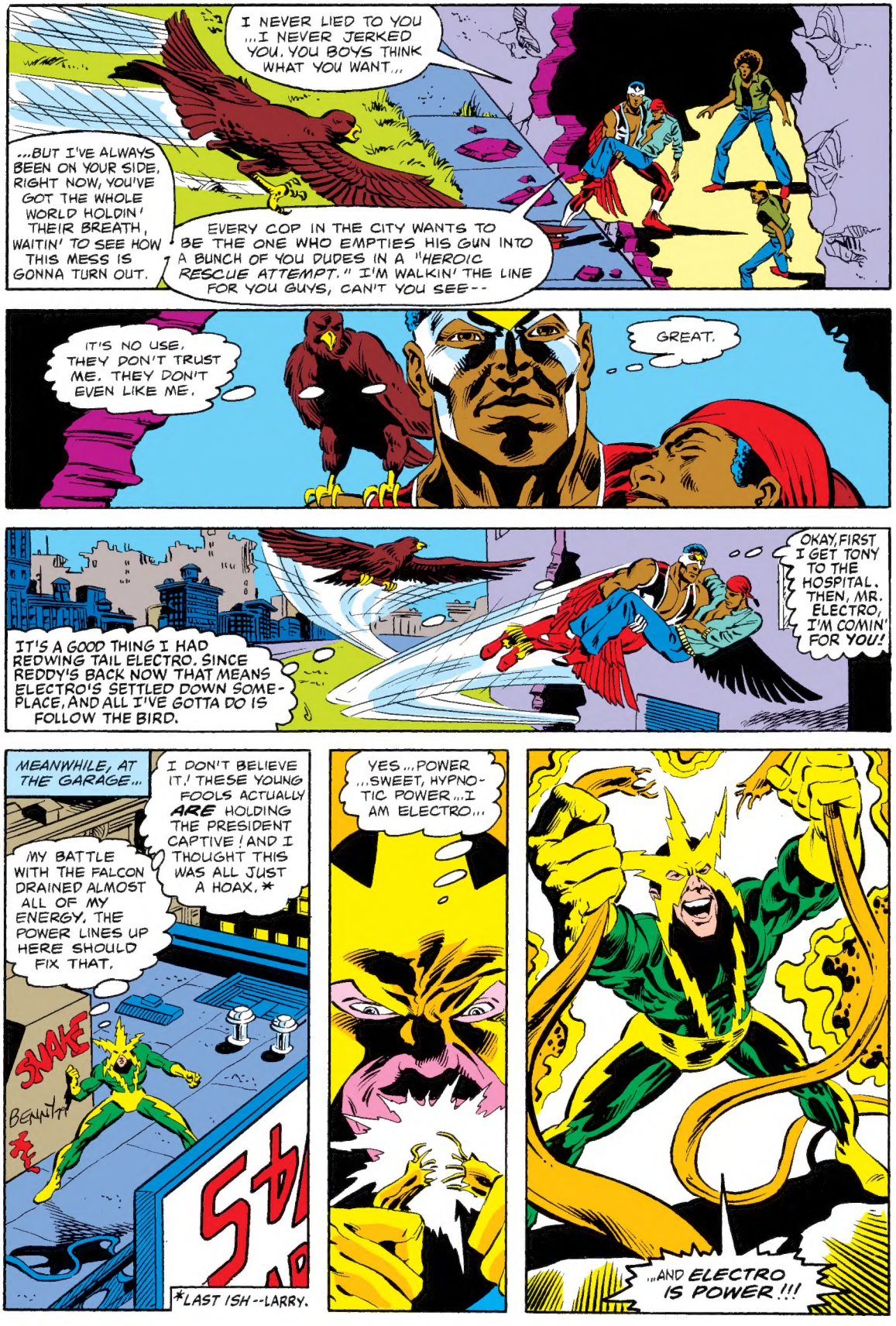


MOVE IT AND LOSE IT, BARF HEAD.

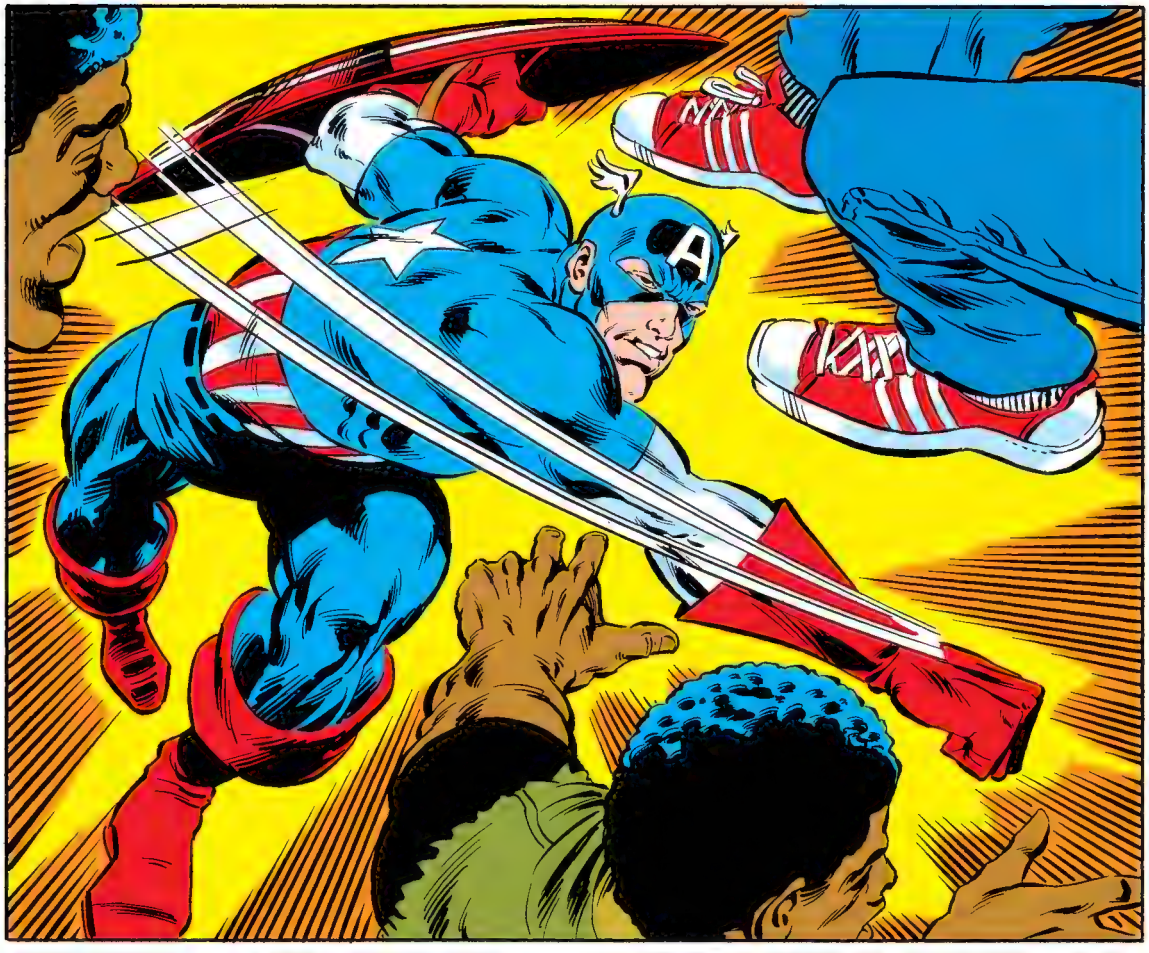
NOT BAD, WINGS, WITH A LITTLE WORK, YOU MIGHT JUST WORK OUT...
WE'D BETTER KEEP MOVING.

INITIAL RECON SUGGESTS THEIR PEOPLE MARKING THE PERIMETER ARE PROBABLY HEADING THIS WAY IN A BIG HURRY! WE'D BETTER KEEP 'EM GUESSING!
UH-- OKAY.
WHAT DID HE SAY?..?

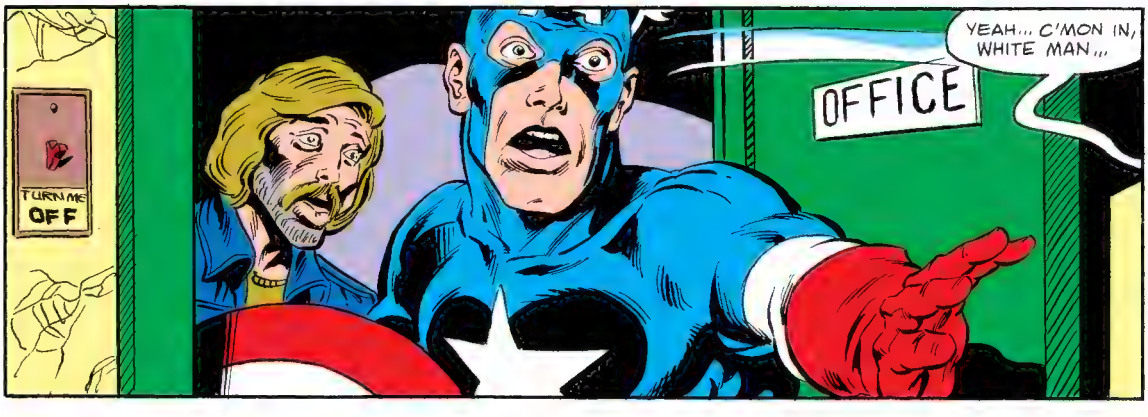

MEANWHILE...
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW, MAN... THAT DUDE HURT TONY BAD!
HE'S GOT TO GET TO A DOCTOR, MAN.
IS HE GONNA DIE...?
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
FALCON! I THOUGHT YOU WAS DEAD!
WHAT DID YOU TELL ELECTRO?
HEY, MAN...YOU FORGET ALREADY THAT THE LEGION AIN'T COOPERATIN' WITH SAMMY FALCON, THE OREO WONDER?*
YOUR "CONCERNED BIG BROTHER" ROUTINE DON'T CUT IT, MAN.
*BLACK ON THE OUTSIDE, WHITE ON THE INSIDE.
WE DON'T NEED--
SHUT UP!
MY PRIDE IS HURT, AND MY PATIENCE IS GONE! I'M SICK OF DEFENDING MYSELF!


I NEVER LIED TO YOU ...I NEVER JERKED YOU. YOU BOYS THINK WHAT YOU WANT...
...BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ON YOUR SIDE, RIGHT NOW, YOU'VE GOT THE WHOLE WORLD HOLDIN' THEIR BREATH, WAITIN' TO SEE HOW THIS MESS IS GONNA TURN OUT.
EVERY COP IN THE CITY WANTS TO BE THE ONE WHO EMPTIES HIS GUN INTO A BUNCH OF YOU DUDES IN A "HEROIC RESCUE ATTEMPT." I'M WALKIN' THE LINE FOR YOU GUYS, CAN'T YOU SEE--
IT'S NO USE. THEY DON'T TRUST ME. THEY DON'T EVEN LIKE ME.
GREAT.
IT'S A GOOD THING I HAD REDWING TAIL ELECTRO. SINCE REDDY'S BACK NOW THAT MEANS ELECTRO'S SETTLED DOWN SOMEPLACE, AND ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS FOLLOW THE BIRD.
OKAY, FIRST I GET TONY TO THE HOSPITAL. THEN, MR. ELECTRO, I'M COMIN' FOR YOU!
MEANWHILE, AT THE GARAGE...
MY BATTLE WITH THE FALCON DRAINED ALMOST ALL OF MY ENERGY. THE POWER LINES UP HERE SHOULD FIX THAT.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THESE YOUNG FOOLS ACTUALLY ARE HOLDING THE PRESIDENT CAPTIVE! AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS ALL JUST A HOAX.*
SNAKE
BEGNITT
*LAST ISH--LARRY.
YES...POWER ...SWEET, HYPNOTIC POWER...I AM ELECTRO...
...AND ELECTRO IS POWER!!!

INSIDE...
HUH? WHY'D THE LIGHTS DIM LIKE THAT?
IT'S PROBABLY JUST THESE KIDS TRYING TO RATTLE US.
OF COURSE, SERGEANT, IF YOU SHOULD GET SCARED OR ANYTHING...
HAR DEE HAR...
...HAR...?
HIYA, TORK.
GOTCHA INSURANCE PAID UP...?
NO SWEAT, KILO. I LET SWEET-MEAT HERE HANDLE MY LIGHT WORK.

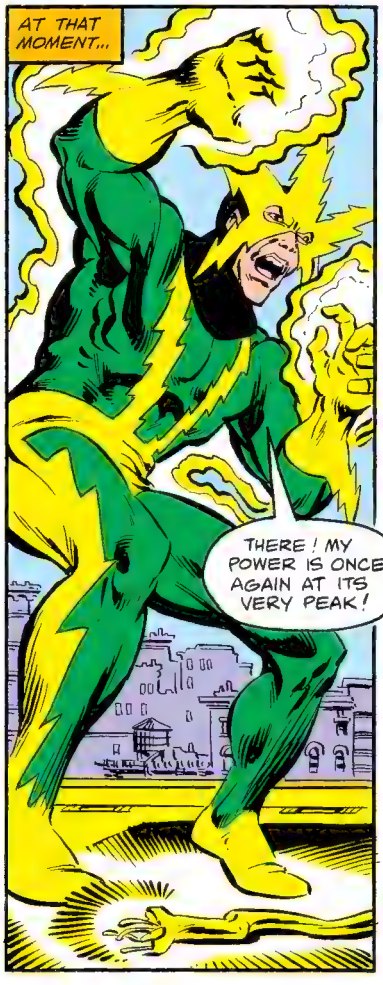


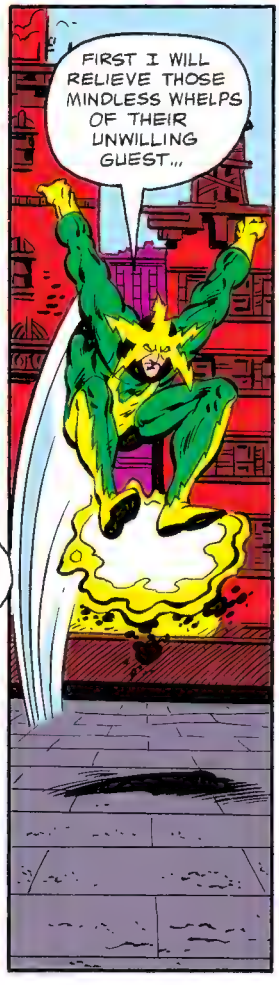
I COULDA DONE THAT.
I JUST DON'T LIKE TO SHOW OFF, LIKE YOU.
OFFICE
NOW LET'S SEE WHO'S IN THE OFFICE...


TURN ME OFF
OFFICE
YEAH... C'MON IN, WHITE MAN...

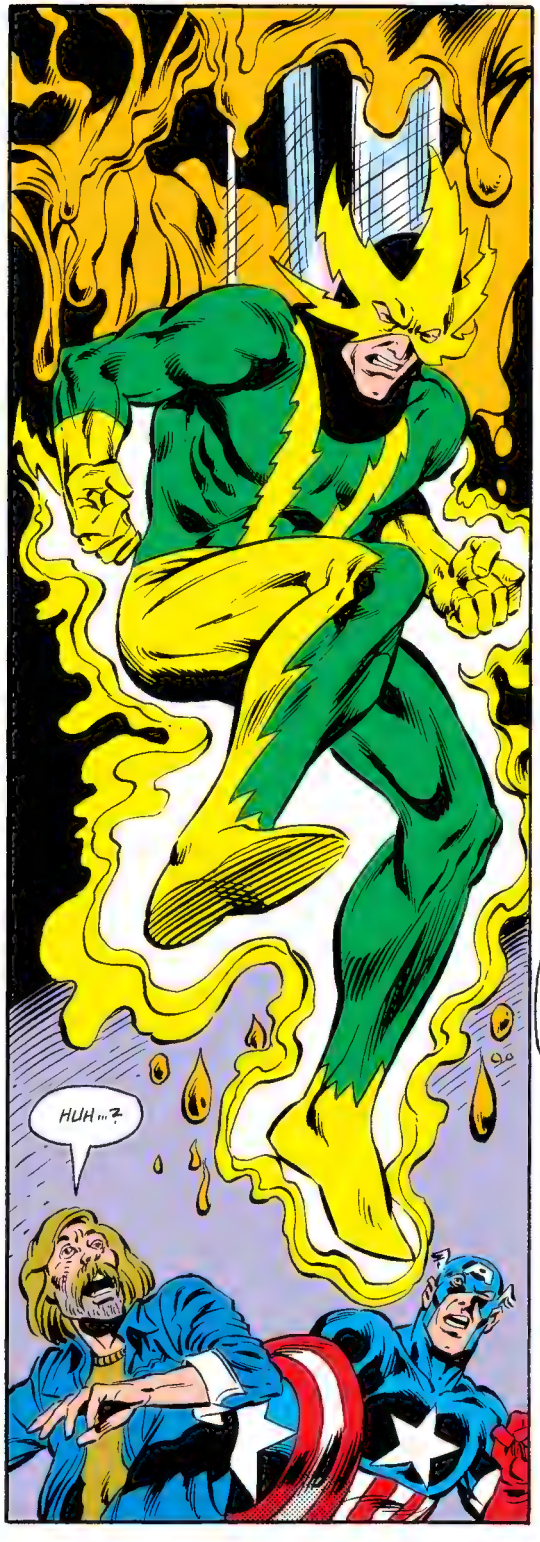
...NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU MIGHT FIND.

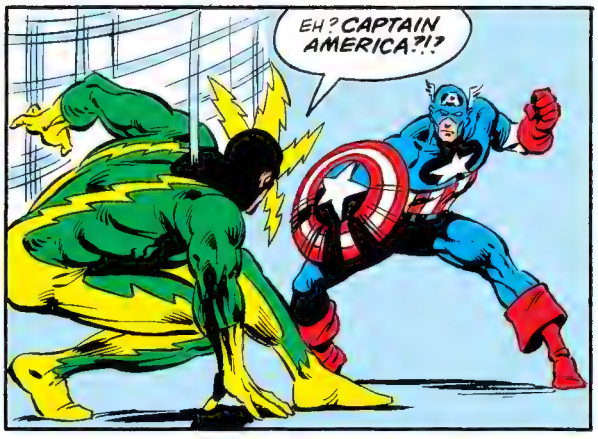
OFFICE
WAY I SEE IT, IT'S YOUR MOVE, MR. FLAG!


AT THAT MOMENT...
THERE! MY POWER IS ONCE AGAIN AT ITS VERY PEAK!


FIRST I WILL RELIEVE THOSE MINDLESS WHELPS OF THEIR UNWILLING GUEST...

...AND THEN I'LL TAKE MY REVENGE FOR THAT HUMILIATING NEAR-DEFEAT AT THE FALCON'S HANDS!

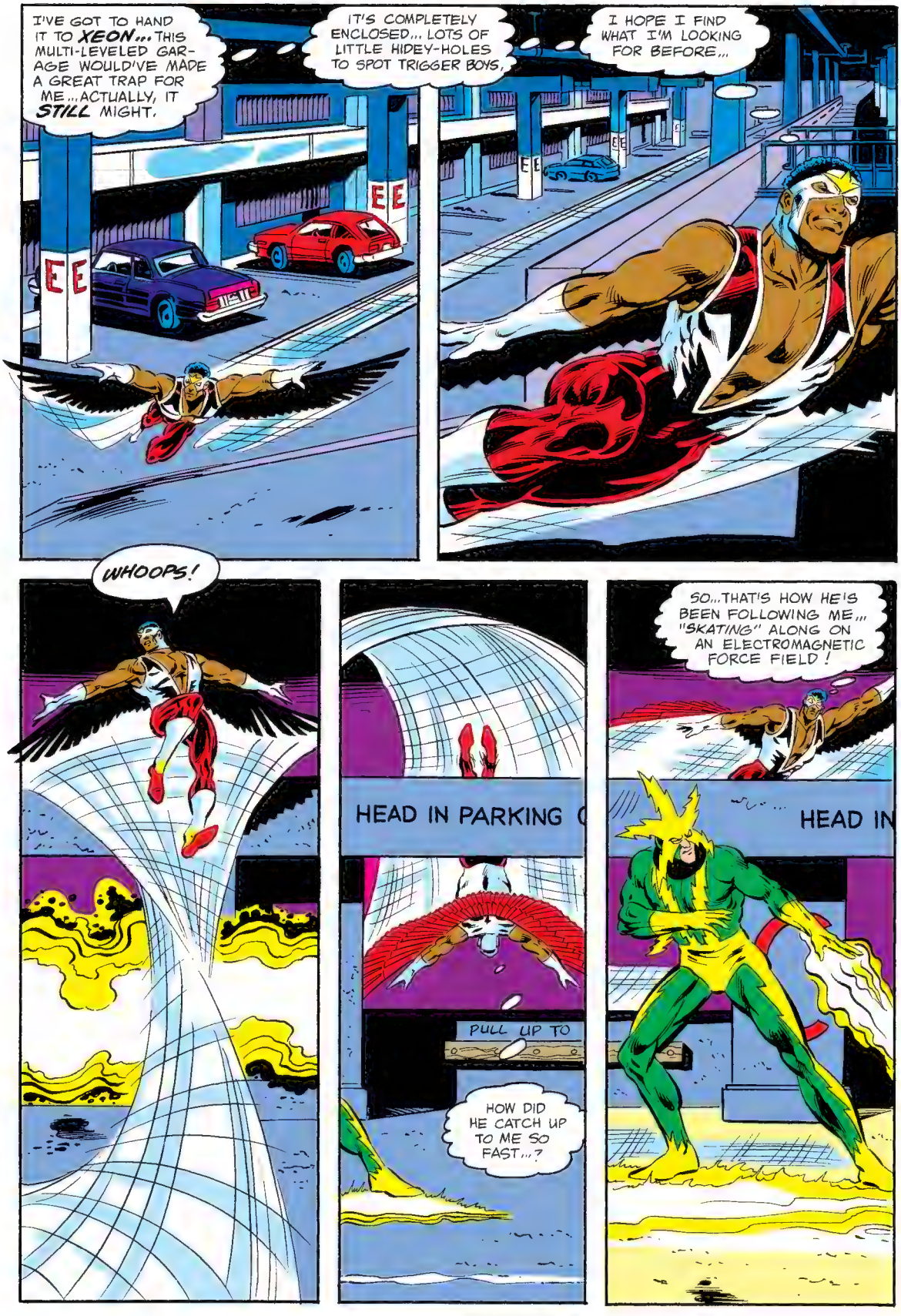

HUH...?


EH? CAPTAIN AMERICA?!?

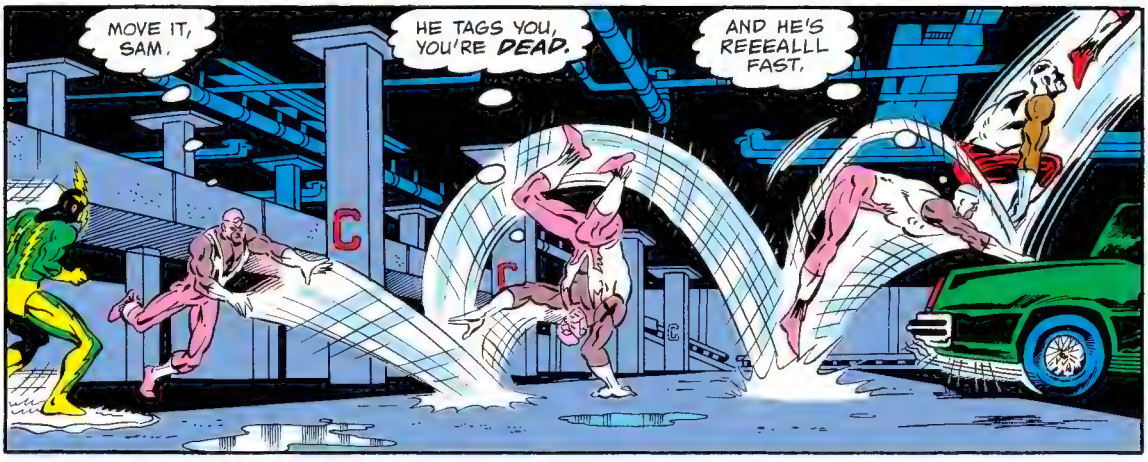
SMALL MATTER! THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE IS MINE!

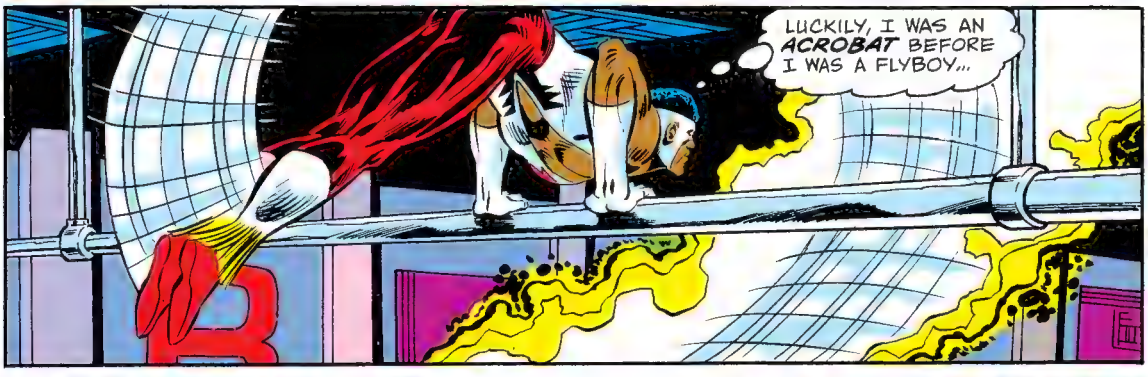
MR. PRESIDENT, I'VE BEATEN THE POLICE; I'VE BEATEN THE PATHETIC SO-CALLED LEGION, AND NOW I'VE BEATEN CAPTAIN AMERICA. TELL ME, SIR...
WHO WILL SAVE YOU?

HELLO.
COWARD! STAND AND FIGHT!
I'LL MELT YOU DOWN TO AH--EH?
SURELY YOU JEST.
DETAILS,.. DETAILS... DETAILS...


I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO XEON... THIS MULTI-LEVELED GARAGE WOULD'VE MADE A GREAT TRAP FOR ME...ACTUALLY, IT STILL MIGHT.
IT'S COMPLETELY ENCLOSED... LOTS OF LITTLE HIDEY-HOLES TO SPOT TRIGGER BOYS.
I HOPE I FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR BEFORE...
EE
WHOOPS!
HEAD IN PARKING
PULL UP TO
HOW DID HE CATCH UP TO ME SO FAST...?
SO...THAT'S HOW HE'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME... "SKATING" ALONG ON AN ELECTROMAGNETIC FORCE FIELD!
HEAD IN

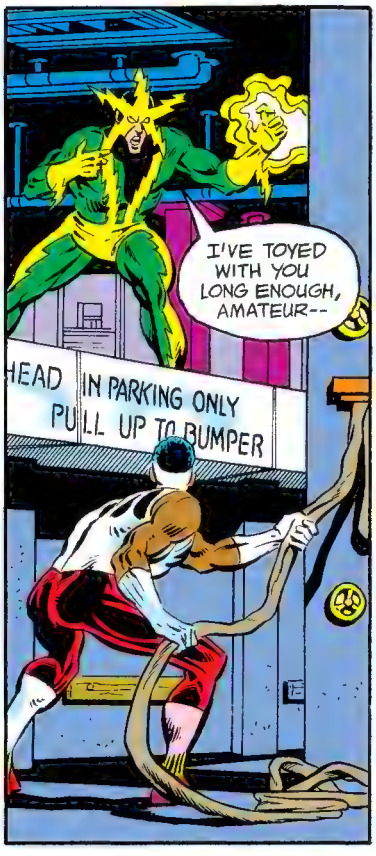
FALCON, YOU ARE TRULY PATHETIC, AMATEURISH, SOPHOMORIC RIDICULOUS...
I RESENT YOUR INSISTANCE ON PROLONGING THIS STUPID FIGHT!
IN FACT, I--
THAT SOUND...
...OF COURSE...
THE FALCON'S FLIGHT ABILITY IS MECHANICALLY CREATED! THAT WING ASSEMBLY IS ACTUALLY A SOPHISTICATED LIFT MECHANISM...
WHICH MEANS THERE'S GAS TURBINES... ENCEPHALOGRAPHIC SEQUENCERS ...AND SOME QUANTITY OF ELECTRICAL CURRENT TO MAKE IT ALL WORK! ELECTRICITY I CAN CONTROL!
IMPRESSIVE, GRAVITY-NEGATING APPARATUS GANGED TO RETRACTIBLE, JET-TIPPED GLIDER WINGS WHICH PROVIDE YOUR MANEUVERABILITY.
I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SO SCIENTIFICALLY ADEPT.
I'M NOT.*
*THE BLACK PANTHER DESIGNED FALC'S FLYING RIG.


MOVE IT, SAM.
HE TAGS YOU, YOU'RE DEAD.
AND HE'S REEEALLL FAST.


LUCKILY, I WAS AN ACROBAT BEFORE I WAS A FLYBOY...

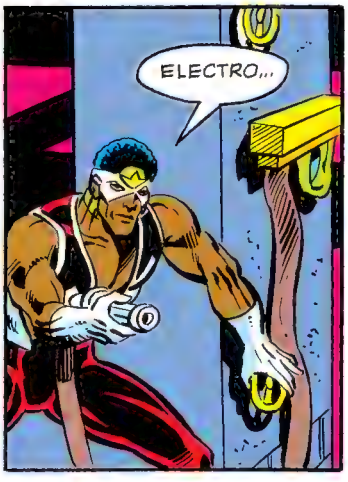
...WITH ANY LUCK, I'VE LEFT MR. STARFISH FAR, FAR BE--

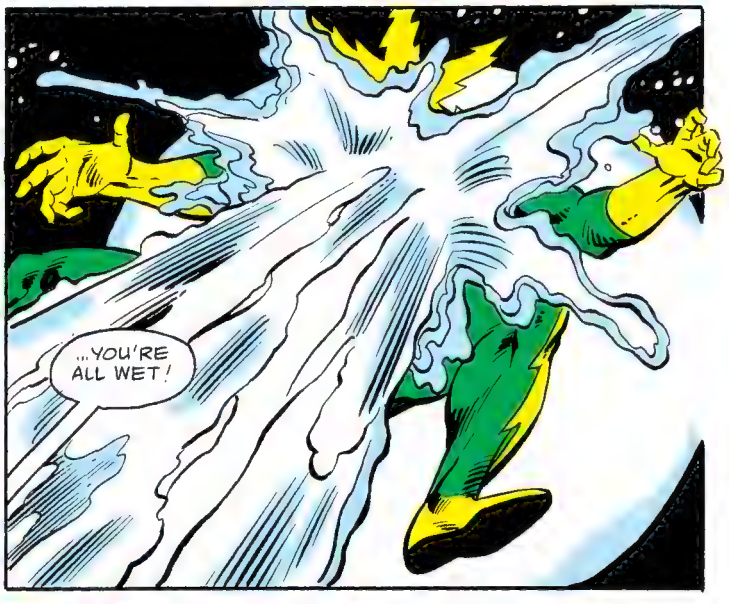
--NO.


I'VE TOYED WITH YOU LONG ENOUGH, AMATEUR--
IN PARKING ONLY
PULL UP TO BUMPER

YEEAARGH!!

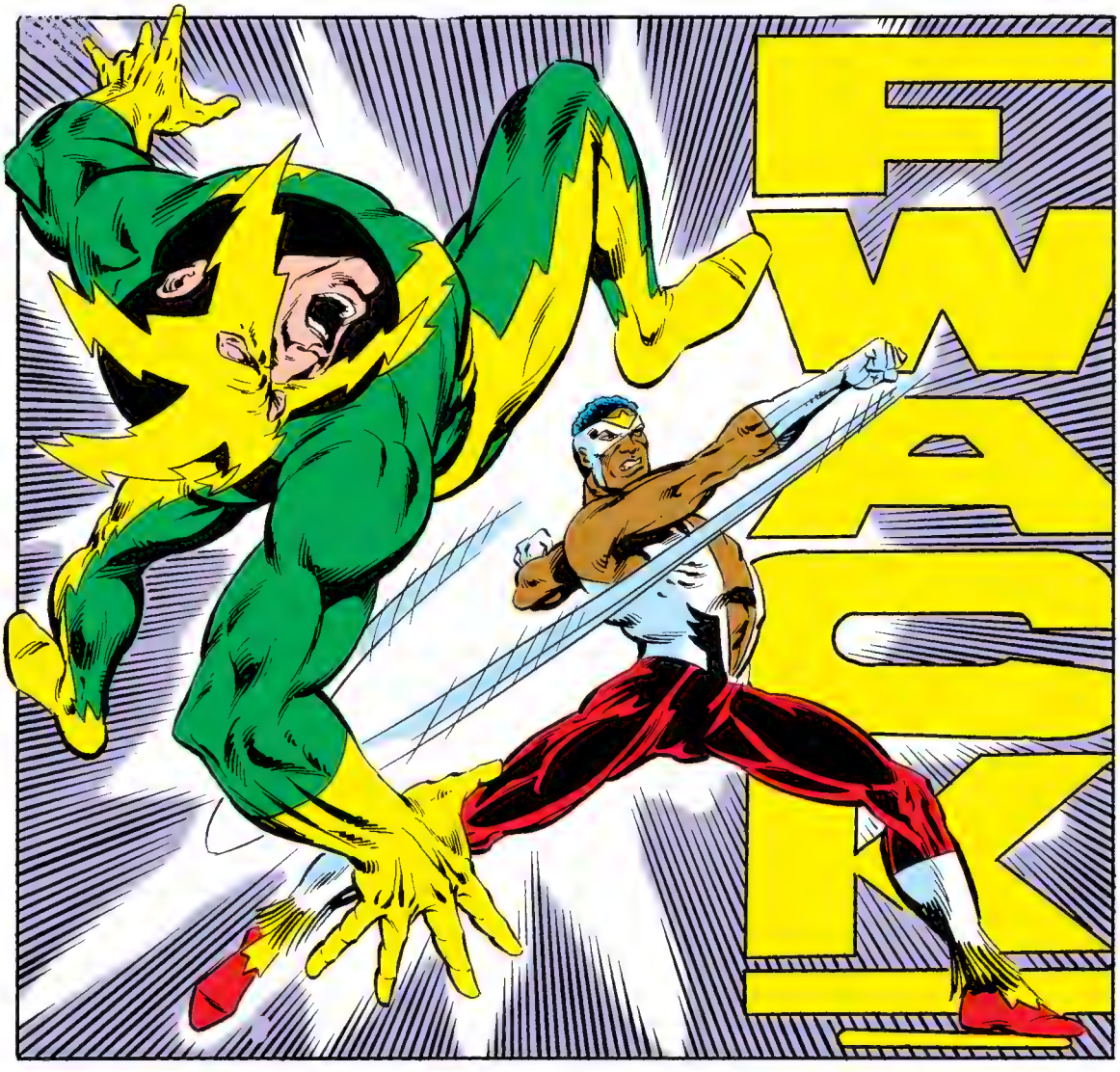
YOU'LL...PAY ...FOR THAT ...AMATEUR.

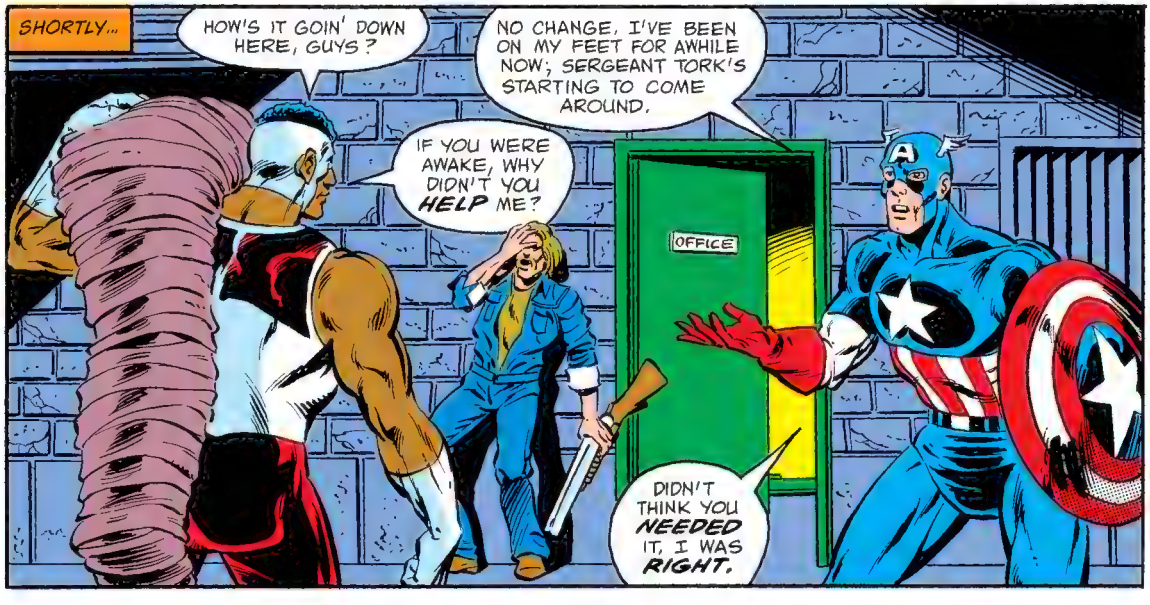

ELECTRO...


...YOU'RE ALL WET!

GOOD OL' REDWING, WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?
OKAY, MISTER, LET'S WRAP THIS UP.

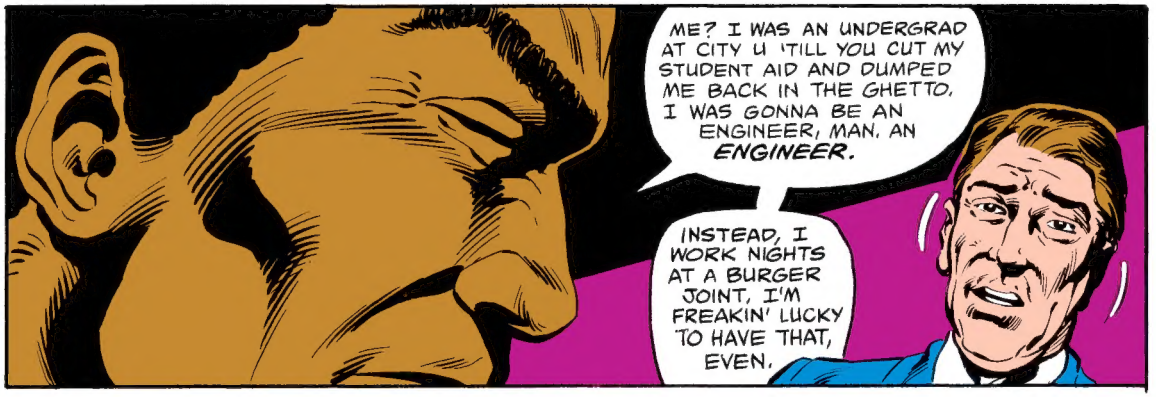
YES...COME! YOU MAY HAVE TEMPORARILY NEGATED MY POWER...
...BUT I WON'T EVEN NEED IT TO DISPOSE OF A NOVICE LIKE YOU...


FWOK!


SHORTLY...
HOW'S IT GOIN' DOWN HERE, GUYS?
NO CHANGE. I'VE BEEN ON MY FEET FOR AWHILE NOW; SERGEANT TORK'S STARTING TO COME AROUND.
IF YOU WERE AWAKE, WHY DIDN'T YOU HELP ME?
OFFICE
DIDN'T THINK YOU NEEDED IT, I WAS RIGHT.

NOW, WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA, LET ME PLAY MY HAND.
I DON'T KNOW, SAM...
OFFICE
STEVE--I'VE GOT A CHANCE TO SAVE MORE THAN ONE LIFE HERE...
HEY... HEY!
...LET ME GO WITH IT!
JUST A MOMENT, SON, WE'RE COMING TO YOU.
OKAY, SAM... BUT IF HE SO MUCH AS TWICHES, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PEEL HIM OFF THE WALL.
YOU GUYS ARE BORRRRING.
XEON...
...YOU'RE A JERK. YOU'VE GOT A SOLID OPPORTUNITY HERE...ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A LONG TIME...
...AND YOU'RE BLOWING IT.

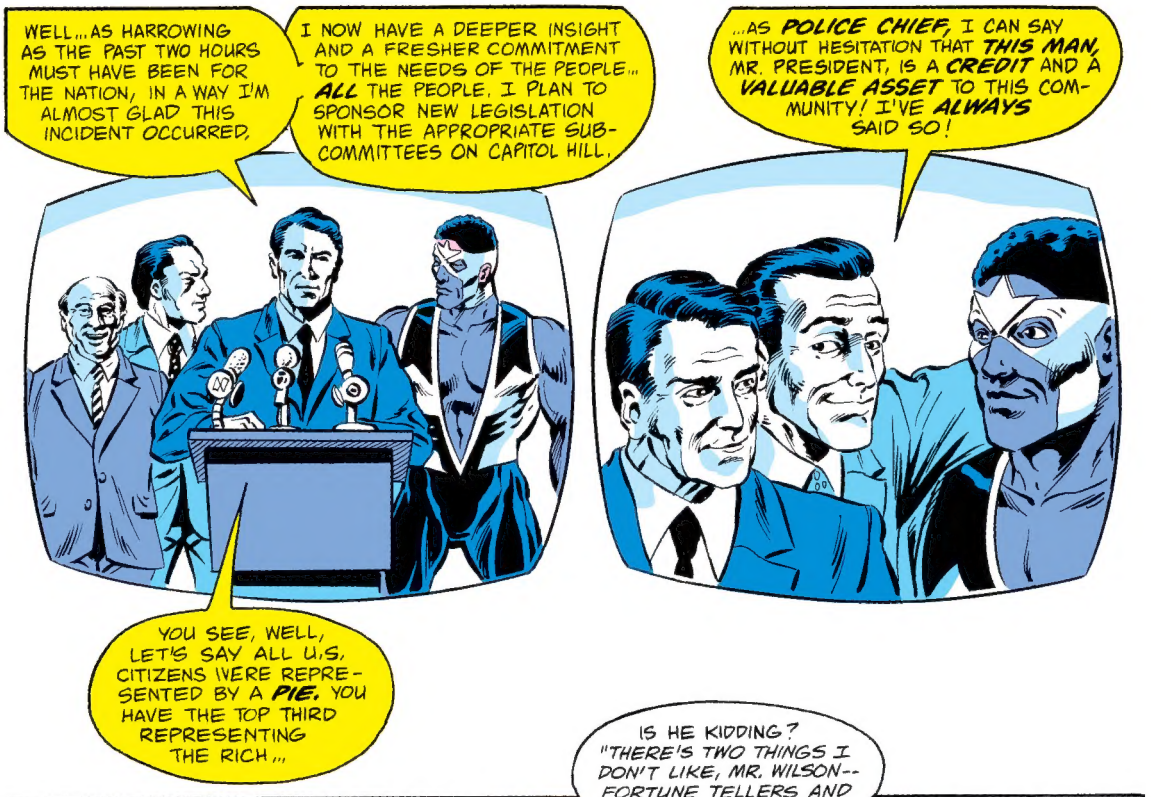
UNLESS ALL THAT RAP ABOUT *INEQUALITY* AND *INJUSTICE* AND ALL THAT OTHER STUFF YOU AN' THE LEGION HAVE BEEN SO UPTIGHT ABOUT FOR SO LONG IS JUST *HOT AIR.*
WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, MAN?
DIG: THE PRESIDENT CAME TO TOWN ON A *FACT-FINDING* TOUR, RIGHT? WELL--
--*GIVE* HIM SOME FACTS.
WHAT'RE YOU *AFRAID* OF, XEON...?
OKAY.
YOUNG MAN, IF YOU EXPECT ME TO BE *INTIMIDATED*...
YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG, RON. I JUST WANT TO INTRODUCE YOU TO SOME OF MY FRIENDS.
THIS HERE'S REE. SHE GOT PREGNANT WHEN SHE WAS **13** AND HER POPS THREW HER OUT ON THE STREET.
SHE WAS SPEND-IN HER NIGHTS ON THE "A" TRAIN WHEN FALC FOUND HER.
THIS IS MY HOMEBOY ANGEL. ANGEL WAS STRUNG OUT ON SMACK...
...FALC TOOK HIM HOME; SAT UP WITH HIM FOR A WEEK WHILE ANGEL KICKED AND SCREAMED AND THREW UP ALL OVER FALC'S APART-MENT.
HE'S STRAIGHT NOW, RON. ANGEL'S REAL COOL.

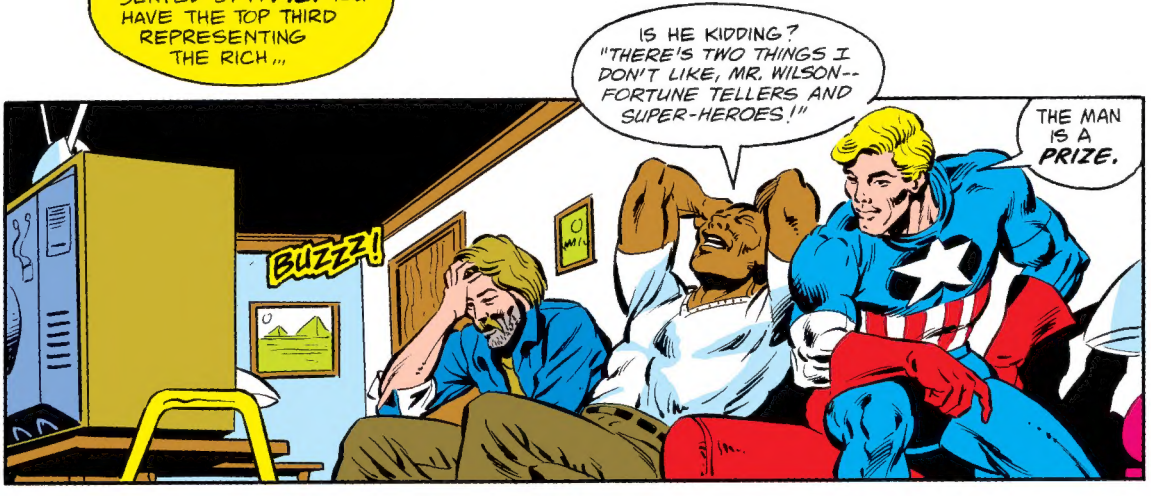

ME? I WAS AN UNDERGRAD AT CITY U 'TILL YOU CUT MY STUDENT AID AND DUMPED ME BACK IN THE GHETTO. I WAS GONNA BE AN ENGINEER, MAN. AN ENGINEER.
INSTEAD, I WORK NIGHTS AT A BURGER JOINT. I'M FREAKIN' LUCKY TO HAVE THAT, EVEN.

I KNOW IT'S HARD FOR YOU TO MAKE ALL THIS OUT FROM YOUR ROSE GARDEN, RONNIE, BUT TIMES IS HARD, MAN. PEOPLE ARE HURTIN'.
SEEMS LIKE YOU WORK DAY AND NIGHT JUST TO KEEP US DOWN. THEN AGAIN, WE DIDN'T VOTE FOR YOU, ANYWAY.
YOU'RE BUILDING BOMBS, MAN! WE NEED SCHOOLS ...WE NEED HOUSING...

FREEZE!

THOSE GUNS WON'T BE NECCESSARY, OFFICERS. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT.
I'M IN A CONFERENCE RIGHT NOW.


WELL... AS HARROWING AS THE PAST TWO HOURS MUST HAVE BEEN FOR THE NATION, IN A WAY I'M ALMOST GLAD THIS INCIDENT OCCURRED.
I NOW HAVE A DEEPER INSIGHT AND A FRESHER COMMITMENT TO THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE... ALL THE PEOPLE. I PLAN TO SPONSOR NEW LEGISLATION WITH THE APPROPRIATE SUB-COMMITTEES ON CAPITOL HILL.
...AS POLICE CHIEF, I CAN SAY WITHOUT HESITATION THAT THIS MAN, MR. PRESIDENT, IS A CREDIT AND A VALUABLE ASSET TO THIS COMMUNITY! I'VE ALWAYS SAID SO!
YOU SEE, WELL, LET'S SAY ALL U.S. CITIZENS WERE REPRESENTED BY A PIE. YOU HAVE THE TOP THIRD REPRESENTING THE RICH...


IS HE KIDDING? "THERE'S TWO THINGS I DON'T LIKE, MR. WILSON-- FORTUNE TELLERS AND SUPER-HEROES!"
THE MAN IS A PRIZE.
BUZZZ!

YEAH... THIS IS GREAT. HAVIN' A BEER WITH THE GUYS! COOLIN' OUT! NO WOMEN. YEAH.
BOOKIN' UP, STEVE?

AFRAID SO, I'VE GOT A RAVISHING BEAUTY WAITING FOR ME. TAKE CARE.
BUZZZ!
YEAH... NO BIMBOS... NO GETTIN' DRESSED UP... NO NECKTIES...

I'M COMIN'! I'M COM--
...NO WAITIN' ON LINES! JUST US GUYS, A BEER, AND A T.V....
DON'T YOU EVER ANSWER YOUR DOOR, FALCON?
YOU DID SAY I COULD DROP BY.*
RACHEL!
*ISH #2.
MY CAR IS WAITING.
YEAH... JUST THE GUYS... AN' A NICE, COLD BEER... HUH?!?
OKAY, THAT'S COOL.
I DIDN'T WANT TO HANG WITH THEM ANYWAY. I WAS DOIN' THEM A FAVOR.
WHO NEEDS 'EM?
COMIN', PAL?
HEY... YOU GUYS LIKE BEER...?